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Title: Patrimony

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It is when a man's  
subtle smile is seen  
most often, that he  
is in the company of  
his children. With equal  
fervor, the same man  
will become most

vehement with his  
dispostions, concerning  
his sons and daughters.

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From whence the babe  
arrives, the father  
recognizes the champion  
of his affections. A  
new fathers rapture as  
he gazes his swaddled  
babe, engaging.

And the infant imbibes  
his father's temperment...

The gestures of  
his akward moppet  
are the essence of his  
unending amusement.  
Rapidness to the

growing toddler leave  
him in unquestionable  
awe. Each moment as  
cherished as the  
next. And the child  
grows...

A man can not be  
  
more attentive,  
then to his  
youngster, for this

inquisitive period is  
his occasion to relate,  
simplicity. Each day  
brings with it new  
query, and the father

is gracious to  
indulge. And the  
child beholds...

The juvenile blesses  
his father, with  
appropriate conduct,  
and the father is

pleased. At this  
time in the child's age,  
a man can stand  
beside his offspring  
often, for he has  
confidence in that  
which he has taught  
them. And the

child flourishes...

By adolescence, a  
man has been partial  
to amazement,  
trial, disappointment,  
and merriment. A  
man will stand

behind his child,  
and encourage. He  
will grant his  
progeny independence,  
and they will be  
loyal to their father.  
And the child will be  
prosperous...

Ever the custodian,  
may our fathers,  
teach, and be taught  
by their children.  
May they sire  
children out of  
fondness. Inspire  
children, elite. May

our fathers, protect  
and guide with  
vigorous hands.  
Let the father  
cultivate a worthy  
youngling, one of  
Virtue, one of great

heart, so that our

blood born may go  
upon the cities, and  
exemplify  
righteousness.

